Camp Upton. NY.
May 25/1919

Mrs Nellie Fleming

My Dear sweet Mama.
Will ans your most kind and welcome letter that I received this morning an was Glad to get it you Bet. Mama I un ask him if I had used that stuff. not very much for I haven't had time I use My vapo rub all the time My lungs have Not hurt one bit since I have been back. Mama you know that a dream always does go right backwards except one and I guess you know what that one is from the way you write

Mama her ask him if him had got any since I have been gone I dont know what her ment but I thought her ment had him got any in his dreams no Mama Nat even once and him aint got any no other way I wish I was there with you we would have help ourselves wouldent we baby God I would Might be able to get me with you to day it seems like way for I have been gone 6 years already let alone a little over a week and ever way in this world to get him out as quick as her can but dont do even

thing I dont mean ever thing her could do for her could do some thing that him would rather die than have her do but her Knows what him means dont her her keep on calling up Mabon and see what he can do while I am waiting for this other one to go through the Lion half of my life to be there out quicken than this other way for they say we will have to go through the depot brigade there and then we may be sent to camp Pike or Bowie and if a General order comes

from Washington I will be discharged right here and it wont take so long for him to get home. but any way will tickle me to death well baby him will say to ring off for this time tell Stan I would like to be there to go wolfehunting with him but I cant right now well mama her knows him loves her the best in the world so will close I send all of this I have got and a train load of Hugs and kisses. I remain with love sgt Bill Fleming